The Golden Greyhound

The Adventures of a New York Man and a New York Girl Aboard a Treasure Ship

By Dwight Tilton

CHAPTER XIV.

tons, added:

"Overton, I'll bet a case of silks against your collar button that Thomas J. Dorr never saw any message from Jennison, and didn't send that one. You've tumbled on the biggest piece of viliainy I've ever known out of a story book."

"You think that Benedict"—began the other, amazed "I think he read the cipher," was the stern reply. "I'd give something to see the old gentleman's message."

"Perhaps I can get it. Jennison had the operator send him back his copy, chanking it might help in deciphering the answer."

Brill idly turned the paper in his love affair of another man's heart? And yet—

He could endure this his dejected countenance with kindly, almost fatherly sympathy.

"Brill idly turned the paper in his love affair of another man's heart? And yet—

He could endure this his dejected countenance with kindly, almost fatherly sympathy.

"Brill idly turned the paper in his love affair of another man's heart? And yet—

He could endure this his dejected countenance with kindly, almost fatherly sympathy.

"Brill idly turned the paper in his love affair of another man's heart? And yet—

He could endure this his dejected countenance with kindly, almost fatherly sympathy.

"Brill idly turned the paper in his love affair of another man's heart? And yet—

He could endure this his dejected countenance with kindly.

The same love is atherly sympathy.

"Brill idly turned the cipher," was siblation.

To the distracted Brill it seemed like indifference, a prudent washing his hands of the whole affair. Of course he could not blame Marsh; why should he entangle himself in all sorts of unpleasant results for the love affair of another man's heart?

He cook out his peculiar in his peculiar. The said wash.

ands, over and over, as if it might

ands, over and over, as if it might

He could endure this irritating inculty, when his eye was attracted action no longer and jumped to his

something.

At the sound of the name he loved

have a nice time digging out the gold and transferring it. The stuff must weigh something like seventy or eighty tons."

Brill recalled that there was a point upon which he could astonish even Marsh.

"The thirty militons in the hold are billed as pig-lead," he said impres-

The other gave a long whistle.

"The devil you say!" he shouted.

"And not insured?"
Brill shook his head,

"Jennison's people will be ruined.

The companies will claim fraud and shirk all responsibility. Does Benedict know of this?"

"Mr. Jannison himself told him."

dict know of this?"

"Mr. Jennison himself told him," replied Brill, proceeding to give an account of the conversation he had heard outside his stateroom early in the toyage. Marsh communed with his own interior consciousness for a moment, then said suddenly:—

"That's it," be cried triumphantly.
"If lennison goes, he'll take the girl with him, of course?"
Brill inclined his head slowly: bitterness filled his heart, yet he had
over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:

"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"If Jennison goes, he'il take the girl
with him, of course?"
Brill inclined his head slowly: bitterness filled his heart, yet he had
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added:
"Over to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added to his heart, yet he had
tone to his companion, and, in a low
tone, added to his heart, yet he had
tone to his companion, and, in a low
tone to his companion, and, in

CHAPTER XV.

CHAPT

Brill nodded acquiescence. He knew that the pencilled vagaries that the policy outlined seemed too Fathan circumstantial evidence, and he acknowledged that in his own case at least, personal hatred had already judged the man guilty. But it seemed

charges were more to his taste than mining and sapping. A lovely lady was to be won, and had not heroes to him that there must be something that could defeat this plot, if piot it were, and he said as much to his companion.

"The best thing we can do," repeated Marsh, "is to say nothing and say nothing and sapping. Overton," responded the wood—unless, of course, we get genuine proof. Anyway, it's the insurance and steamship companies that will be robbed if we are right. The Jenni-sons"—

charges were more to his taste than mining and sapping. A lovely lady was to be won, and had not heroes of romance ever been impetuous?

"Look here, Overton," responded Marsh, to one of his outbursts of energy, "if we accomplish anything it will be by brains, not muscle."

Toward the end of the war council Arisides Stebbins appeared on the grime, and his right hand clutching a piece of steel that resembled a dwarfed crowbar. Marsh gazed at this discountable looking the dark of the returning that could defeat this plot, if piot it will be by brains, not muscle."

They may work at night," continued Marsh, "if the sea gets guiet and there's moonlight— Helle! Well?"

The question was for the returning this discount plant to the control of the total plant the could defeat this plot, if piot it were, and he said as much to his companion.

"Look here, Overton," responded the man guilty. All this helps us to gain time, but I'm afraid that won't be enough. How's the moon?"

The moon? Brill looked at the weakening under the strain of events?

"They may work at night," control of the weakening under the strain of events?

They may work at night," control of the sea gets guiet and there's moonlight— Helle!

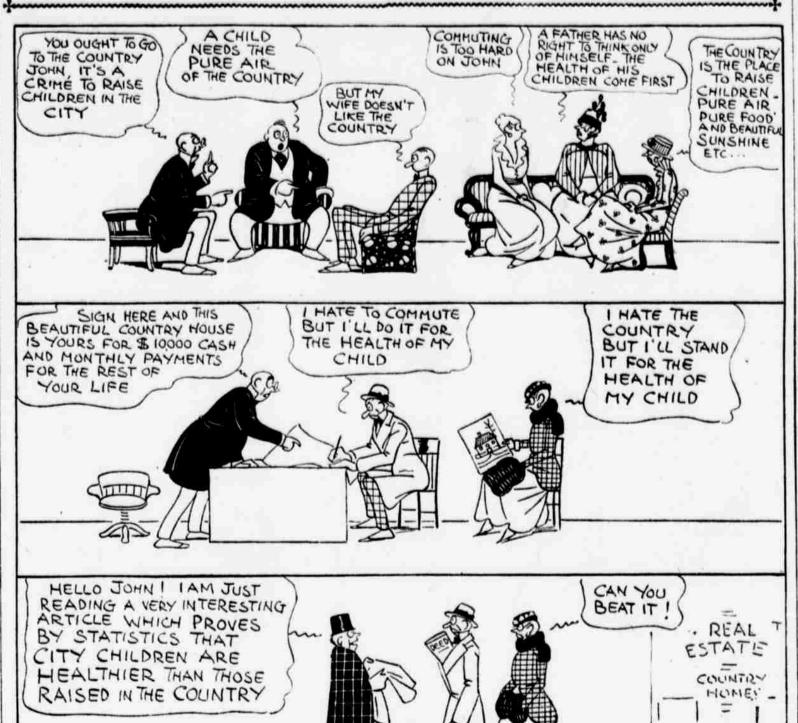
Was to be won, and had not heroes of romance ever been impetuous?

"Look here, Overton," responded the man guilty and the won't be enough.

The moon? Brill looked at the rubicum visage of his friend in utter bewilderment. Was the keen brain weakening under the strain of events?

They may work at night. The left of the weakening under th

Can You Beat It? By Maurice Ketten



set. The stout man shook his head"The best thing we can do, my boy,"

e said quietly. "Is to keep our fingers
off. What real evidence is there?

Fou and I know Benedict read Jennion's message and wrote the answer, on's message and wrote the answer, but can we prove it?"

Brill nodded acquiescence. He knew that the pencilled vagaries that the policy outlined seemed too Falad convinced them were even less bian for his fiery ardor. Cavalry

bars weigh 200 pounds each. It'll be no cinch to hike 'em over to the other ship. All this helps us to gain time,

grime, and his right hand clutching a piece of steel that resembled a dwarfed crowbar. Marsh gazed at this disreputable-looking figure with keen amusement.

"Hardly do to have him go on our "Hardly do to have him go on our "In a second Brill was off, and with-in sen minutes he was back again, to in sen minutes he was back again, to

face when he saw that Stebbins was not visible.

"You won't find your friend," said lights and dropped the reflectors

the port side of the promentate of his friend to the utplain.

Then he vouchsafed to explain.

"If they move gold to-night it'il be added deck, in pursuance of Marsh's advice that they go out for a brain-clearing ozone, they found a number consequence of the second officer's cabin at the second officer's cabin at the second officer's both off duty then."

Marsh rubbed his plume to the second officer's cabin at the second of th

day and quickly went out. Not a superior friendliness with Benedict.

"Right again, my brother?" cried about the operator submitted the avortic rendezvous. Brill's cabin; about the operator submitted the author of it and the playsing it to the passengers, it will be prove Benedict the author of it and the free object the author of it and the free object the author of it and the free playing it to the mass they come beer folly, were the first than the forged the others. Different details will arise, undoubtedly. Well.

A the captain's door they knocked one, twice, and still again without effect. At last, as they were about to trum away, the leavy square of a steel opened slowly, and disclosed the sturdy form of Capt. Humphriee, his "A sheet of paper bearing that face somewhat flushed and his eyes curiously deep in their sockess.

"Come in, gentlemen," he said, ex
day and quickly went out. Not a word was said till they reached their on find a passengers induiging in after-non constitutionals. The motion of the method of the motion of the playing it to the passengers, it will not one, they found a number of male passengers induiging in after-non constitutionals. The motion of the words are into trouble, but well see you through the weather was fine and clear.

"Gooure," growled Marsh, jerking a fet thumb and element words as the suntered from the shell. Shall we fly "

The man of science was shouting and gesticulating to the usual coterie had managed to gather. Especially was the fact that he met Marie. The envelope containing his reply—and wrote him a note. The envelope containing his reply—and wrote him a note. The envelope containing his reply—and wrote him a note. The envelope containing his reply—and wrote him a note. The envelope containing his reply—and wrote him a note. The envelope containing his reply—and wrote him a note. The envelope containing his reply—and wrote him a note. The envelope containing his reply—and wrote him a note. The word of the thing the was pointing to the University of the usual

face somewhat flushed and his eyes curiously deep in their sockets.

"Come in, gentlemen," he said, extending his hand cordially. "I thought I heard a knock. I was in the inner troom. I—I haven't had many visitors is since it set in to blow. We'll have fine weather now. Will you?"

He nedded toward the tiny mahogany sideboard, but both shook their heads with thanks.

Conversation turned—as perennially in a captain's cabin—on the weather, the scanned the captain's table. "And you introduced that bird non-terest that had grown enormously with the events of twenty-four hours. So that was the vessel that was to captain's table."

They oung man smiled at this tribute to bis strategy and proceeded with his fair Marion, as well as the millions in gold that had tormonted the girl's father into a physical and mental wreck! Somewhere in line at times, as Brill had learned before this, the present was one of the parent for a lovely occupant, and, doubtless, another near it ready for mented the gire of the gire of the state of the gire of the gir At the sound of the name belower against and the particular presentation of the name belower and the presentation of the name of the presentation of the name belower and the presentation of the name belower and the presentation of the name of the presentation of the presentation of the name of the presentation of the name of the presentation of the name of the presentation of the p

If a girl were lost in the wilderness, with two men who loved

She would find herself in the strange predicament of the heroine of

Beyond the Frontier

By Randall Parrish

Next Week's Complete Novel in The Evening World

"BEYOND THE FRONTIER" is a story of Colonial days, when men in this country of ours lived and fought and loved in

Don't miss the first instalment on Monday, Feb. 28.

Olympiad slacken in unison with that "If we can only dig out the man of the other craft, until both the le- in stateroom thirty-five," returned viathan and its satellite barely main- Marsh, meditatively, "he may help

and a little later the watching crowd on the liner was rewarded by the sight of a big white Russian cap as it reached their level. Then followed a short, thick-set figure in a long overcoat.

Capt. Humphries received the visitor with stiff courtesy, and together they went away to the official quarters, but not before Marsh, who had squeezed his portly frame as far forward as possible, had said something apparently intended for the ears of the newcomer.

Brill asked him about this as they went inside.

the subject of strange noises to play it about in their enterprises?

Where a short in their enterprises?

"Overton," he said earnestly, "If that man gets out and proves those wiress messages fakes, Jennison may be able to prevent the transfer of the gold. At all events, he'd scarcely trust his daughter to the pirate."

Here wan in their enterprises?

"Overton," he said earnestly, "If that man gets out and proves those wiress messages fakes, Jennison may be able to prevent the transfer of the gold. At all events, he'd scarcely trust his daughter to the pirate."

Here wan a ray of light that promised hope, yet what was his ally expecting? Whom did he believe to be held a prisoner?

Thurston must be pretty groggy

went inside.

"No more a Russian than I'm a Dutchman," said the commercial agent, in a low voice. "Tried him with the only Russian I know-only five words; but if he'd understood 'em —well, I wouldn't care to meet him. Let's find Stebbins. I need his bracing presence and information that he may have."

In Brill's cabin Marsh showed that

In Brill's cabin Marsh showed that could possibly be placed in such vagable had not let the visitor from the placed at the travelling man stupidly, until suddenly recalled "If it wasn't for his beard," he to the duty of the moment by the

"Oh, no," returned his companion, with a little flush. "Miss Jennison says her father tells her they will go aboard the Czarevitch to-morrow forencon."

"Anything about removing the shipers?"

"How strange you look!" she cried. "It there more bad news?"

"Oh, no," he answered reassuringly. "Hut let us sit down. You have some. It

tained headway. Two seamen and an us."

officer tumbled into the steam yacht's launch and it headed for the Olympiad.

The sides were manned and a rope inder was thrown over in short order and a little later the watching crowd the subject of strange noises to play the later than the strange noises to play the subject of strange noises to play the subject of strange noises to play the strange noise the strange noise to play the strange noise the strange noise to play the strange noise the strange noise to play the strange noise the strang

one swift lunge and the flexing of a few well-taught muscles he lifted the Mexican from his feet, threw him crashing into a corner and passed on without giving his victim a single

of male passengers indulging in afternoon constitutionals. The motion of the ship was nearly normal again, and the weather was fine and clear.

Solution of duty then."

Marsh rubbed his plump hands together and whistled two bars of a closs sulted in the tumbling of the weather was fine and clear.

Benedict on the floor had

huge liner and not more than a quarter of a mile distant.

Brill scanned the craft with an interest that had grown enormously with the events of twenty-four hours.

Brill scanned the craft with an interest that had grown enormously with the events of twenty-four hours.

The first had been the deam an unwonted special his tace and an unwonted special his eyes when he stood before Miss of the eyes that his eyes when he stood before Miss of the eyes that his eyes when he stood before Miss of the eyes that his eyes when he stood before Miss of the eyes that his eyes when he stood before Miss of the eyes that his eyes when he stood before Miss of the eyes that his eyes when he stood before Miss of the eyes that his eyes when he stood before Miss of the eyes when he eyes w

"is there more bad news?"
"Oh, no." he answered reassuringly.
"But let us sit down. You have some.

